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# NASHVILLE GLOBE.

NASHVILLE A CITY OF OPPORTUNITY—THE LEADING NEGRO JOURNAL IN TENNESSEE.

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## REJECT PEACE TERMS OFFERED BY COMMISSIONERS

### Balk at the Word Prerequisite; Radicals Win Over Conservative

#### Demand to the Publishing House to be turned over. Spokesman for Incorporated Convention declare they seek not Peace but Money. If this not given War is on to the Knife. Refuse to annul charter.

Nashville, Tenn., December 13th. Special—Organic division between the National Baptist Convention (Incorporated) and the National Baptist Convention (unincorporated) will not begin, and seems as far away this morning as it was in September, 1915, when they divided at Chicago. If the action of the Joint Peace Commission which closed its session here last night, is sustained by the respective conventions in their next annual sessions. During the deliberation of this joint commission (that was held at the First Baptist Church (white), corner 7th Avenue and Broadway, this city, intelligence was pitted against intelligence, wit against wit, parliamentary tactics against parliamentary tactics, resourcefulness against resourcefulness, eloquence against eloquence, and through it all developed the so-called "Little R. P. D. Baptists," through their commissioners representing the unincorporated National Baptist Convention, seemed to have won every point and came out more than victorious because of the superior generalship on the part of their leaders. Summing the proceedings up it develops that the Morris faction known as the Incorporated Convention was forced by their own action to bear the stigma of being a barrier to the peace that was proposed. "As you were" evidently will be the order of the Negro Baptist National Conventions as a result of the report of the finding of the final action of the joint commission. A titanic struggle in which diplomacy of action and words, in which statesmanship presentation was used, brought about the supreme test, and at every turn of the road the observer and the visitors could see that the unincorporated or Little R. P. D.'s were masters of the situation. Without encouragement apparently, entering the conference with the seeming odds against them, they came out triumphant, in that they forced everything but surrendering nothing that would jeopardize the principle for which they contended. Their prompt refusal to allow the incorporated brethren to divert the issue from the real causes that split the convention, viz: the securing of the much-discussed charter by the unauthorized seven brethren, and the institution of many law suits now pending, caused the incorporated or Morris faction to reflect what they had already unanimously accepted. It became evident that when they saw they could not gobble up the \$350,000 worth of property now held in trust by the National Baptist Publishing Board, they withdrew. It was stated by several of their leaders in the opening of the conference that they were there for spoils, they were there for money, they wanted, according to their own statement, the great National Baptist Plant, admitting that they were there to operate it should they get it, they felt that it should be given to them and they were willing to subordinate everything if they could have turned over lock, stock and barrel the magnificent plant which the unincorporated or "Little R. P. D.'s" declare should remain in statu quo as a plant owned, operated and controlled by all the Baptists, those from the ranks of the road as well as those from the metropolitan centers; the uneducated and uneducated rural district Sunday school worker, church member and pastor as well as the cultured, educated, refined member of the Sunday school, church and pastor from the metropolitan centers. Twenty-five super-superior, stalwart representatives of the unincorporated convention defended every contention and advanced many arguments to sustain the contentions of the unincorporated Baptists. A survey of the entire conference shows that.

As early as Tuesday morning and continuing until Thursday morning representative colored and white Baptists from the various states in the membership of the Peace Commission of the National Baptist Convention (Incorporated) and National Baptist Convention (unincorporated) and the Southern Baptist Convention (white) and many other members and friends of the two colored conventions respectively. The meeting, according to previous arrangements and announcements, was called to order at eleven o'clock in the First Baptist Church (white) by the Rev. M. L. Mulins, president of the Southern Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Ky., who acted as temporary chairman in perfecting the permanent organization of the Joint Commission, which resulted in the election of the grand and beloved Dr. Gambrell, president of the Southern Baptist Convention as permanent chairman. Rev. C. J. W. Boyd, Prof. Chas. H. Stewart, Dr. O. L. Halley were elected secretaries. Dr. Halley, who had acted in that capacity in the last peace conference which met at Memphis, felt disposed to decline and allow others of the colored brethren who were elected to do the work. However, he did not insist upon his declination, but did not render any active service in that capacity. There was a beautiful exposition of friendship and brotherly love exhibited on the face and expressed in language by all present. It was a real Baptist meeting on a high order, for the doors were not closed against the public. While no invitation had been extended, the ques-



REV. S. J. DICKERSON,  
Field Secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board

tion was not raised as to whether visitors would be allowed to sit during the meeting of the joint sessions. Wisdom and experience of the Commission were shown in the concise and fair rules adopted as a course of procedure. One of the rules, and perhaps the most important one, was that which provided that all questions affecting either convention with the Commission here assembled were to be given time to meet separately and apart from the joint session and consider and vote upon said questions and report back to the joint session. This rule was quickly adhered to. There seemed to have been an earnest desire on the part of all to have peace and finally get together in a reunited body.

However, during the session there were strong arguments made in support of their respective views, and great speeches made explaining the same. Each of the colored commissions elected its spokesman to represent them, and one hour was given each of the spokesmen to lay their side of the question before the joint commission. Dr. John H. Frank, the editor of the National Baptist Union-Review, was the spokesman for the unincorporated convention. Dr. W. H. Moses, the general field secretary of the incorporated convention, was spokesman for that body. Dr. Gambrell, after addressing the brethren upon the importance of the meeting and the responsibility as to each one present, and the outlook for the future work and development, thanked the Commission for the honor conferred upon him to preside over them and asked their co-operation to the end that everything that should be done might redound to the honor and

glory of God. He then called upon the unincorporated commission, or rather Dr. Frank, to present whatever he had on behalf of his commission, whereupon Dr. Frank spoke for forty-five minutes in a most profound and logical speech. He laid before the vast audience the questions at issue that caused the separation of the convention, together with those that have arisen since to keep them apart and widen the breach, and as he put it, he stated the case, defined the issue and showed the effect, then applied the remedy by submitting as prerequisites to peace and reunion the following:

That the lawsuits in Chicago, Ill., against the National Baptist Convention (unincorporated) to prevent them from using the name NATIONAL BAPTIST CONVENTION, must be dismissed. The ministerial embargo encouraged and practiced by the brethren of the incorporated convention and associations and churches, must be lifted, and reputable ministers of the gospel must be accorded the due courtesy and recognition which belongs to them, which is the characteristic of friendly Christian brotherhood, and the practice of the unbaptized manner of churches belonging to the incorporated convention receiving members from churches belonging to the unincorporated convention without letters, as an act of disrespect to the churches who belong to the unincorporated convention, must be discontinued and discouraged; and the lawsuit against the National Baptist Publishing Board at Nashville, must be withdrawn.

When Dr. Frank concluded, the chair called upon Dr. W. H. Moses of the incorporated convention, to submit what he had to submit on their behalf. Dr. Moses arose, and after making a strong presentation of the case, stated that it was the desire, not only of the desire, but the intention, and not only the intention, it was their determination to get together at any cost, and he deemed it unnecessary for him to make a lengthy speech. After speaking for forty minutes and replying to the speech of Dr. Frank, he concluded with recapitulation of the things submitted by Dr. Frank as a basis of peace and ultimate re-union, and presented as the basis of his contention the document that was adopted by the Memphis commission and approved by his convention when it

Continued on page 8.

## COLORED CAROL SINGERS.

Immediately after the angelic choir sang at the advent of Christ on that memorable Christmas morning, carol singing at Yuletide season became a custom in the Orient. But only recently has it taken form in this country.

During the Christmas of 1918, no doubt, there was more sorrowing and deprivation existing among every people than has ever been the case before, and, as usual, the less fortunate colored people were the most unhappy. Notwithstanding Christmas is the season when even the poorest should feel joyful and burden-free because of what it represents—the birthday of the Saviour of all—the gloom and poverty in so many homes hinder.

Perhaps the children anticipate the coming of Christmas with greater eagerness than the older ones do because of their happy thoughts of the visits of old Kris. We who have passed that period in life realize the joy that fills the little heart that awakes Christmas morning to behold the stocking hanging by the fireplace that has been filled with goodies by old Santa Claus, who came down the chimney during the night. With the child this alone constitutes a merry Christmas, and though the cost is little, many in poverty-stricken homes were deprived of it.

With this in view, a number of the employees of the National Baptist Publishing House, during the Christmas eve night that they might assist in making some little folks happy, and they were well compensated for the effort, for within a few hours they collected thirty-dollar dollars which was given to Phyllis Wheatley Club to be used beneficially for the children.

During their canvass of the city they saw carol singers going in every direction working with great enthusiasm and receiving liberal response. They, of course, were working for white children. We having only one choir were handicapped in responding to calls from friends and request any who chose to assist and were not reached to forward their donation to Mrs. G. L. Jackson, president of the Phyllis Wheatley Club, 707 Lea Ave. Donations and expenditures follow:

Rev. Z. Hill, expense of car	\$5.00
Mr. L. Landers, expense of car	5.00
Rev. H. A. Boyd, expense of car	5.00
Mr. Ira T. Bryant, expense of car	5.00
Mr. J. H. Adams, expense of car	5.00
Mr. J. H. Hale, lunch	5.00
Mr. G. G. Price, lunch	5.00
Dr. R. H. Boyd, lunch	5.00
Cash from public	33.18
Total donated	\$70.18
Expense:	
Stamps	\$ .35
Cash	1.25
One chauffeur	50
Charge one battery	1.00
Total expenditures	\$31.10
Cash from public	\$33.18
Expense	3.10
Given to Phyllis Wheatley	\$30.08

## BLACK BILLY SUNDAY DRAWS LARGE CROWD TO BIG TABERNACLE.

Noted Negro Evangelist Begins City Wide Gospel Campaign Sunday. (Furnished by the National Negro Press Service of America. Clipped from the Shreveport Journal, (La.) of December 15, 1918. Telling the story of one of the greatest religious Dixie, thousands of the Big Tabernacle, Sunday night. "Hear Our Own 'Black Billy Sunday'." The Rev. Dr. J. Gordon McPherson, Field Evangelist of the National Baptist Convention.)

"It is estimated that about three thousand people, many of them white, crowded into the big Union Tabernacle, corner Texas and Grand avenues, Sunday afternoon, to witness the initial service of the great city-wide gospel campaign to be conducted by Black Billy Sunday, under the auspices of the Negro churches of the city.

In the presence of Myor John McW. Ford, who was to have been present and made an address commending the Negroes for their interest in the spiritual and moral uplift of the members of their race, W. A. McKennon, Methodist layman, was introduced and delivered a splendid sermon, commending the Negro leaders on the progress they were making, and assuring them that the white people of the city could be depended upon at all times to assist in any move that would conduce to the welfare of the Negro spiritually and morally.

The song service under the direction of Lula Mae Blier, said to be one of the greatest gospel singers and soloists of the Negro race, was one of the most interesting and inspiring features of the afternoon service. The Rising Star Glee Club and the large chorus added interest to the musical program by the rendition of many of the old plantation songs, Southern melodies and camp meeting hymns, fairly making the rafters of the big tabernacle shake.

"God's Call to Old Shreveport" was the theme of Black Billy's opening sermon. He declared that this was one of the biggest opportunities that had ever come to Shreveport for men and women to line up on God's side and give Jesus Christ a chance to come into their lives.

If it was needful for the white race to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars for conducting religious campaigns among the white folks, who had back of them centuries of culture, a proud ancestry and a host of the highest civilization the world has ever seen, how much more was it need, Black Billy Sunday asked, for the Negro race, which but a few hundred years ago, had merged from darkest heathenism? Give the Negro race Jesus Christ, he declared, and it will be an investment that will yield large returns, in the making of a better citizenship, for the white folks, reach the hearts of their greatness while the Negro remains in ignorance and sin."

## McADOO READY FOR 1920 CAMPAIGN

### RESIGNATION ENABLES HIM TO AVOID "ROUGH VOYAGE" OF NEXT TWO YEARS.

Judson C. Welliver, Washington correspondent of the New York Globe, says in the Globe:

Washington—Secretary McAdoo's resignation is not to be taken as eliminating him from the list of Presidential possibilities for 1920. Quite the contrary.

A close personal and political friend of the Secretary, who beyond question is in a position to know how Mr. McAdoo would wish his resignation to be construed, declares that the resignation does not at all affect the possibility of a Presidential consideration.

"Mr. McAdoo," he said, "has nothing to do with that. It is a matter for the party. If the party wants him, it can nominate him, and he will be free to accept."

Explaining the resignation further, he opined that the President is determined not to run in 1920, and that if there ever was a chance of his doing so, it has been ended by the recent election and the outburst of criticism called forth by the peace negotiations, the appeal for votes and the trip to Europe.

Two Bad Years Ahead.

"The administration," continued the speaker, "has ahead of it two years of uncomfortable times, with a Republican Congress to make all the troubles possible. Certainly there is no reason why the President, with the wonderful record he has made, should take the chances involved in a third-term candidacy. He will remain in 1921 with a record of achievement in both domestic and international affairs that insures his place in history. The two years of bitterness, bickerings, and party strife ahead will be most disagreeable, but they will pass and be forgotten, while the enduring fame of the President's great work will tower as his monument. Look at Cleveland's last term, and at the place he occupies now in the list of Presidents."

For Mr. McAdoo to remain in the cabinet meant that he must carry the heaviest part of the burden in this trying time, with no chance to benefit by it. He would be part of an administration that is certain to go out under fire. Already his resignation has called forth tributes to his ability, energy and importance to the administration. These have strongly emphasized the realization that if the President is not to run again, McAdoo is the strong man of the party. His geography is right, as a New Yorker and if the party wants him it can draft him. He will look better and better, too, as the months pass."

The speaker was one of the many Democrats who have been amazed at the recent turn of the political tide against their party. Without trying to explain it, he seemed to assume that the President has lost his grip on both party and country. Convinced that it all represented a fearful injustice to the President, he accepted it as a result of the irreparable mistake of the party, and that attempt an analysis of factors that produced the sudden reverse.

Wilson's "Popularity" Exploded.

But opinion is settling down to something like conclusions about what the election results meant. To the question, "What happened so suddenly to displace the President's immense popularity?" the common answer is that "it never existed." The explanation is interesting, running somewhat thus:

The President, first of all, was not the choice of the convention that nominated him in 1912. There had been a nation-wide contest for delegates, and as a result of which Woodrow Wilson, who had been a majority of voters at the convention on several ballots, the two-thirds rule beat him, and Bryan and other forces made the convention nominate a man who was not its real choice. It was anything but a proof of popularity within the Democratic party.

Then came the Republican split, and the election. Wilson seemed certain to win, and therefore might have been expected to win heavily, thanks to the hand-wagon vote. But, in fact, he received fewer votes than Mr. Bryan ever received. Likewise, no striking testimony of popular strength.

Company "K" 372 Infantry.

S. P. 179, France.

American Exped. Forces.

November 6, 1918.

To the Editor of the Nashville Globe:

Dear Sir: Knowing you are well acquainted with a few boys in this company I am sure that you will be glad to put forth your best efforts to inform the people of the "City of Opportunity," the home of Old Company "G," 1st Separate Tennessee Infantry, now seeing service in France.

We, the boys that are left of the Old Company "G" are not sending you this article for the benefit of superfluous praises but to inform the people of what their sons, husbands and sweethearts are doing for the benefit of their nation and the colored race. We know from reliable sources that you don't get the reports of doings of the boys in France under the present circumstances all of the boys are doing fine and have learned to take things as they come and be happy. Our Regiment has been in France seven months, during this time we have had, I might say, a test of the real "stuff" more than that we had a meal of it but after we think of what it is for we are happy and contented. I will try to give you a few facts concerning our regiment which must be guided that no military knowledge may be gained from it.

On a certain day in June, after many weeks of hard training, we received orders to move to the front of the place we were eager to go. We had heard it much talked of, now we

were to experience it. Our first night in the trenches will long be remembered and thinking of what we had heard we did not expect to last long but we pulled through all right, it must be remembered that the Sector that we took over at this time was quiet, known as the "Argonne Forest." We were in this sector quite a while before we received orders to move. Owing to the confinement of that sector, we were glad to have the chance to stretch our limbs. We were expecting a short rest in the rear of the lines but we did not get it. It must be remembered that during this time that "Allies" were in a precarious predicament, owing to the fact that we were needed at another front, to which we were immediately transferred. I must state that during this time we were being transferred on transportation generally known as (T. P. and W.) which simply means walking. We were moved from our Sector of our first experience to a Sector more vivid in our memory, being referred to as such by "Fritz," shell, better known as "Austrian 88's," and you can bet your life that they are some shells. Having occupied this Sector for a month, now considering ourselves veterans, we were ordered back for a short rest, being relieved one night in July, hiking all night, we arrived at our destination in the morning, taking over to the Sector that had been quiet up to the time of our arrival. Oh! yes I am sure you are wondering where our long rest came in, so are we. It is in the dark. I am pleased to inform must be stated here that we are still you that the Germans have a first class mail system. I must say if you should happen to get his letter, you won't feel like answering it. When we arrived in our new position, "Fritz" was kind to us. He wouldn't even trouble us to ask our address, but to make us feel at ease, he sent over an airplane and go our address and being a very good correspondent, he wrote us constantly. I am sure you don't understand what all this means but the above is the way we state it. It means simply as soon as we arrived, they began shelling us, they reminded us every day that they were still over there.

Occupying this Sector for about a month, we were again ordered to move, this time to one that was to prove a warm sector. It may be unusual to the readers of this but it is usual to us. On the line we continued to have our revile and retreat but none of us liked the tune, because it started so suddenly with a screeching sound as it passed hurriedly through the atmosphere. I think you will agree with me when I say, we who had been pleased in the "States" with the very best of music, we were shelled every morning and afternoon and the sound of shells made, coming over, was not to our liking. Up until this time we have taken out of the lines, this time to make one of the longest and most memorable hikes of our stay in France, we hiked in a very short while. We ended up at the front better known as the Champagne. It was here we were to feel the effects of a great battle after resting ourselves for a few days, a few miles behind the line getting ready to start in what was to prove the greatest drive of modern war. When we left our resting place, we were in battle fashion, on that memorable day, Sept. 28, 1918. At a time when we were needed most we received orders "Over the Top" those moments when we first started over, shall always be remembered by those who are left of us. I must state here to the readers, don't think that we are exaggerating, because it is impossible for the pen to bring before your eyes, a picture of the events as we really experienced them, going over in a happy mood, some of us knowing, but not who, that we were not coming back and thinking nothing of it, it was a sight to do credit to the colored race. Advancing under continuous shrapnel, shell and machine gun fire, with our best friends and comrades falling around us, our men kept up their courage and continued to advance. After strenuous efforts the enemy, recognizing their disability to check our advance, knowing that the circumstances were against us that we were on the offensive and fighting without the assistance of our artillery and they could not check our advance, they grew excited after a stern resistance and retreated with haste and disorder. In the mean time surrendering in large numbers, leaving to our capture, vast materials, such were the conditions for a series of days. We were unassisted by our artillery because our advance was too hasty, they had to retreat, less they would wipe out their own men, such is the characteristic of an American soldier, for us nothing waits, some of the boys could not suppress the wild laughter, to see the "Huns" flee before them, despite the fall of our comrades by the return fire.

The enemy vigorously counter-attacked with furiously increased hostility in our progress we were delayed for a while but not driven back, after a short time our advance was resumed, the enemy was driven backward, despite their furious counter-attack. We reached our destination, leaving behind several kilometers or French miles to our gain. We took our objective.

The wounded of us did not suffer anything unduly for the Medical Corps was with us and among us at all times. As fast as we fell victim there to administer aid to the wounded and speedily remove them from the field to the place of evacuation.

Our mortalities and casualties were light according to the modern destructive warfare. The enemies' loss was very heavy, according to the advantage under which they fought. In the mean time our efforts are which was the defensive.

Never crowned with victory. We have good reasons to believe they are crowded in French history. Of this military organization has

Continued on page 8.

## FRENCH APPLAUDS COLORED BAND.

### Stevedores and Battalions indispensable to A. E. F. says War Correspondent

#### Wm. E. Stevenson Special Representative of N. N. P. gives impressions on closing day of hostilities.

"Somewhere in France," November 11, 1918. Mr. Henry Allen Boyd, Nashville, Tenn., Dear Sir.—Of course everybody knows that hostilities came to an end today at eleven o'clock and, therefore I shall say nothing concerning the signing of the armistice. However, I cannot resist the temptation of giving you an idea of what happened here when it became known that Germany had laid down her arms.

As I rode in a truck crowded with American soldiers, to a town a few miles away from here, all along the way children and old and wrinkled men and women waved their hands and greeted us with cheers of "La guerre est fin!" "the war is ended," and "vive l'America," long live America.

It has been said that when you weep you weep alone, but that the world laughs with you. We know that the world has sympathized with France, but I believe, considering what I saw today, that its heart overflowed with joy. Every kind of whistle—steamship, yacht, factory, engine, automobile horns, etc., vied with each other in an effort to announce to the people that the brutal injustices done by Germany had been avenged and that once more they were to be allowed to live in peace and harmony under their own vine and fig tree.

Great numbers of soldiers were relieved from their duties and the streets of the town were choked with thousands of people who yelled themselves hoarse as the parade passed.



REV. D. J. HULL,  
New Editorial Secretary, National Baptist Publishing Board

It was deeply impressive to see people from so many countries, though speaking different languages, trying to understand each other. And they did understand, for actions speak louder than words; and the smiles and laughter constituted a language that all spoke.

A heavy burden had been lifted from the hearts of many by the valor and bravery of the Allied soldiers, and the feelings of the people were given free rein; even the German prisoners wore a smile that wouldn't come off.

As I stood and watched this smiling, laughing, happy and surging mass of humans I could hardly realize that I was in beautiful France witnessing a celebration of the end of the greatest of wars; great not only because of the number of men engaged and lost but great also because it had been fought in the name of democracy, the effect of which all men should now feel.

In the parade bands of various nations competed with each other in the playing of America and the La Marseillaise, and the only colored band in this vicinity so thrilled the crowd when it played "It's a Long, Long Trail," etc., that it sang the chorus with it.

As the shades of night fell and I wended my way toward my quarters with our good Chaplain (God bless him, he has worked harmoniously with us in our efforts), the populace seemed to be preparing for another celebration, the time of the end of which no man knew.

France, England, Italy, America, etc., have suffered untold agonies—mental and physical and all are happy that this bloody conflict is ended. However, I am sure no nation so highly appreciates the victory as the French, for on her soil, for more than four years, this unprecedented war has been waged. The numberless women—young and middle-aged, garbed in black which one sees everywhere, are a living testimony of the courage and patriotism of the millions of her dead. Their remains lie buried beneath the sod of the many beautiful cemeteries of France. Their bodies have been killed but their spirits still live; and the millions of little white crosses which mark their last resting places proclaim to the world that truth is not right but that justice must and will prevail.

According to a statement of one of the high officials of this country, France has lost 2,500,000 men, a fifteenth part of her population. He looks further that—

"Three hundred and fifty thousand

(Continued on page 5.)

## INJUSTICE TO COLORED RACE

### DANGEROUS MENACE TO WELFARE AND ADVANCEMENT OF AMERICAN WHITES.

By Evans Paul Harris.

I am scarcely yet regarded a practical writer, being yet but a student and not having hitherto made public but few brief articles, and those only in remote circles and on far less important subject matter than this I am writing here to arouse the public's interest in. But international, national and particularly racial relations and welfare have become so complex and endangered (first) by the evil lust of certain elements of the shrewd diplomatic American white men—the classes that have been so misled by their closely coiled and cherished mean ideals that they have attempted and are gaining momentum in their continued more organized attempts to sever relation and imprison rights of certain races, and (secondly) by the uprising lawless rage of a certain biased opinionated, however, classes that are so much more easily influenced by careful camouflaged lawless methods than by straightforward policies of civil governmentation, that I cannot hesitate longer to add my bit to this effort of arousing attention of those just, patriotic, well-informed and lawabiding citizens of every race and laboring (or wealthy class) in the graveness of the situation.

Although the facts of my argument since the subject treated here is so because of acuteness of the deep should defend my sincerity, yet, delicate and one so broadly neglected rooted evils it concerns and because of the small proportion of the American population that are the defenceless victims of such evils, I wish to assert that my conviction is as intimate further herein that accomplishment of the objects of my argument is as vitally important to the white people as to the colored, and as much so to one rank or class of people or section or party of this country as to the other; and that mere criticism, therefore, is not the least bit my object, since, in fact, my hope is to arouse attention and meet with co-operation of (instead of opposing argument response from) those the whole country over whom are now better prepared than I to accomplish the good object of my argument. Of course, I am not a recognized authority on international, national or racial problems. Neither was Franklin, however, on electricity at time of its discovery. But real evident facts always demand respect regardless of recognition of the facts of the matter. And, at least, I am capable of observing and relating the such evident and important facts as cited herein, and onto so immediately I am sure is my duty. A menacing matter of fact here is that the recognized authorities on these matters, whether thoughtfully or wilfully, neglects the open and stern criticism necessary to destroy the related dangerous evil developments. It is interesting, but far more alarming, to observe the weakness of the whole man—who is undoubtedly the highest developed human intellect—in respect of resisting influence of mere evil sentiment. When it is so plainly evident that the less the colored race of America is robbed of rights, socially abused, scorned, subjected to massacres, deprived of equal opportunity for earnings with same service qualification as the white man, forced to believe that the whites hate rather than owe it for its humble tolerance of these unjust dealings, the more worthy and profitable of pleasing it (the colored race) will be to the whites, one can hardly understand from visible evidence why the whites will allow these conditions to exist if they (the whites are not degenerating instead of progressing in that they instead of respect as civilization. I, at least, have observed—a common fact evident to anyone that will think—that evil sentiment spreads among whites with far greater rapidity and effectiveness than among the colored race. We have little or no authentic evidence of recognition of this fact by the whites, but there is not one of the cleverest writers that could put up a genuine even interesting argument, with facts contrary to this fact, if one even would try. This condition is purely a burden to the white and a terror to the colored American citizen. Then why should it be allowed to exist? If even the whites were benefited, any whatever, the situation would be justly alarming but not so perplexing. But to think, as might be, that this national and now even apparently international evil is increasing detrimentally to interest and welfare of whites as well as colored races, and that the intelligent whites who have been looked to for economic and safest civil policies and ideals will neglect

(Continued on page 4.)